HOMEGOING CELEBRATION
FOR

Mable Hayter

"Mother Mae Hayter"

Sunrise:
June 18, 1917

Sunset:
June 27, 2002

Services Held:

Friday, July 5, 2002
11:00 A.M.

Cornerstone Community Church of God in Christ
626 Drake Avenue
Marin City, California

Pastor R. D. Collier, Sr.
Eulogist

Pastor Joseph O. King, Jr.
Officiant

Obituary
Mother
Precious Memories in Portraits
Order of Service
Dearest Grandma

Order of Services

Officiant
Pastor Joseph O. King, Jr.

Musical Prelude	Hervy Luster, Jr.
The Processional	Family and Friends
Invocation	
Scripture Readings.....	Old and New Testament
Congregational Song	
Acknowledgments	Local, District, & State (3 Minutes Each)
Solo	Madam E. Gist
Words of Expressions	Two Minutes Each
Family Expressions	Three Minutes Each
Musical Selection	Tika Cooper
Special Tribute	Eileen Anderson
Mother's Favorite Song	"Just Another Day"
Obituary	Read Silently
Sermonic Solo	
Eulogy	Pastor Robert D. Collier, Sr.
Parting View	Dan Scales' Staff, Directing

Recessional

Interment

Cypress Lawn Memorial Park
1370 El Camino Real
Colma, California

July 1,2002

This is the day, which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.
Psalms 118:24

Dearest Grandma,

Hey! What's up grandma? Well, a few days ago you decided to leave me. I guess you were tired of being here with us. You have been sick and I guess you were just ready to leave. You decided to take a trip without me or rather a trip that I can't take right now and really not ready to. You had warned me of this day. You prepared me a couple of months ago when you were in the hospital. You asked me what I would do, but I brushed it off because that's not the way I wanted to think of you. I always thought you would be around to be here for me whenever I needed to talk to you. I wish you were, so I could tell you how I feel. There are so many emotions running through my mind, I cried the night you passed. Actually I cried twice. I cried the next night in church too, twice. I haven't cried since; I am trying to stay strong for my mommy, It's hard. She's holding up ok. We all cried the night you left, why did you go? What happened? I always told you that if you saw a bright light to stay away from it, but I guess this time you couldn't resist, I guess. Why couldn't you wait until we got home? I told you we'd be right back. We just went to Target and to get some food. We were only gone an hour. You had to leave us right after we left, cause you were cold when I found you. I didn't get to tell you good-bye or hold your hand before you left. I don't know how I am going to go on without you; I will make it I guess. It's just my mom and me now, nobody else. It's just us against the world. I don't have any more grandparents left now, you were my only one. I have to go on without anybody left here to really get on their knees and pray for me. I mean some real sanctified Holy Ghost filled person to actually get down and pray for me. Those prayers that you prayed for me worked, yes, they did. Without them I wouldn't be where I am today or what I am. You were always there for me when I needed you. I never got the chance to tell you how much I really appreciated you, but you know I did. I never got to tell you thank you for the whippings, but as you can see, they helped me. I told you that I loved you, so you knew that. I don't know really what to say, I am so scared now to be in the house by myself. Why? I don't know. I guess just the fact of knowing that you aren't here anymore has got to me and I can't live with that.

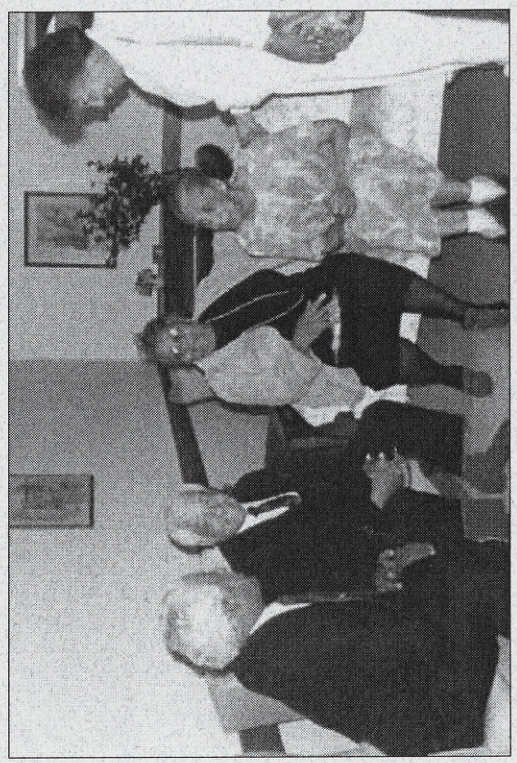
You don't know how bad I wanted to revive you and make you breath again, but I knew it wouldn't happen. It was already too late for that. I know you're at rest, you looked so peaceful when I found you and today when I looked at you in the funeral home, you looked peaceful still. I guess you went peacefully. That's what it looked like to me; I hope you did. I will never forget the night that I found you dead. That will be something that will be in my memory forever. I know you were ready and there's no doubt that you are going to rise when the trumpet sounds and I know, that when it sounds, I will see you again. Good night mamma, I will see you in the morning. I'LL "RISE AGAIN. "

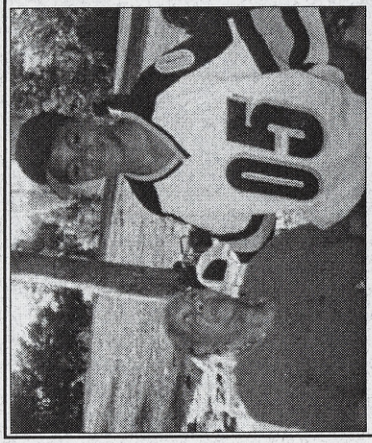
Love your grandson,

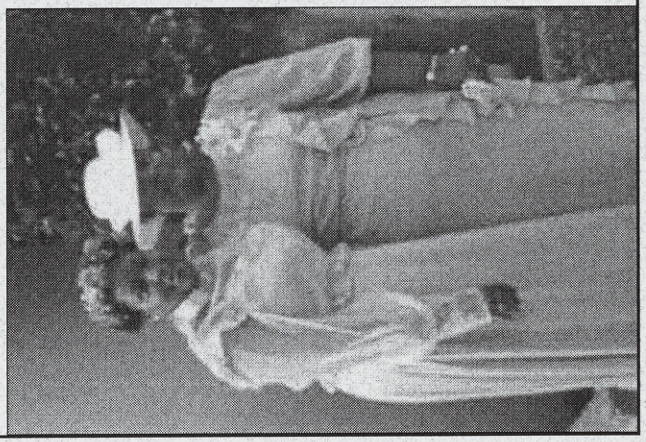
Minister James (Tre) Butler, III

P.S. Thanks for letting me have the privilege of living with you all the 18 years I've been on this earth. I will always remember you. They have been the most memorable years of my life. Rest in Peace Mamma. I love you!!!

Precious Memories in Portraits







Obituary

Curtis Sanders and Fannie Caldwell on June 8, 1917 gave birth to a beautiful baby girl, Mable. Most knew her as Mae. She obtained her education at Lemalog School in Cherokee County, today known as Jacksonville Texas. At the very early age of seven years old Mable (Mae) accepted Jesus Christ as her personal Savior. Her dedication and love for the Lord convinced her mother also to try Jesus for herself.

Mable married Opell on December 9th, 1934. In January of 1940, the Hayters moved to California and united with Emanuel Church of God in Christ, under the leadership of the late Bishop E. E. Hamilton. Later they worshipped at The Little Chapel Church of God in Christ where the late Bishop L. E. Cleaver was the Pastor.

Mae served faithfully in the Church doing whatever service was needed. She served on the Hospitality Committee, YWCC, Choir, Children's Ministry and all other boards and auxiliaries of the Church and dutifully served as Church Mother of The Little Chapel Church of God in Christ. She witnessed to the unbeliever, telling them that there is a better way of life. The Family was not exempt from Mother's witnessing. She would say, "I MUST TELL IT NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE, WE ALL MUST BE SAVED, AND WE ALL MUST GO BEFORE GOD! IF YOU DON'T LIVE RIGHT YOU GONNA DIE AND GO TO HELL!!!" Her testimony includes healing from blindness and deliverance from the hospital without medical assistance. Her life was characterized by her strong faith in God, singing and tambourine praise while serving the God in the Church.

Mother Hayter leaves to cherish her memory: three sons and their wives: Charlie Ray Sr. and Helen Hayter; Percy James and Rosie Hayter; Herbert B. and Ema Hayter; two daughters, Leatha Williams and Dorothy Butler; two daughters who preceded her in death, Bobbie Jean Mallard and Miera Marve Jenkins; a host of grandchildren: Charlie Jr., Carmelita, Clifford, Dana, Linda, Eileen, Darrell, Robert, Delisha, Deborah, Sheila, Percy Jr. "jay", Samuel, Camila, Salma, Darlene, MiLani, Damien, Darrylene, David, D'paris, Dolores, James M. Butler III; 27 great-grandchildren and 2 great great-grandchildren; two brothers, Sherman and Hoover Dotson of Kansas City, KS; four sisters-in-law: Matilda Hayter of Tyler, TX; Norma Jean, Bobbie Faye, Nettie Spencer all of Detroit, MI; cousin, Charlie Bowie of Castro Valley, CA; three nephews: Roland Jones of Inglewood, CA, Anthony Aldridge of Colorado; a special niece and nephew, Nellie Stallworth and Harold Hayter of Stockton, CA; and many other devoted family members, a loving Church Family, Friends and Loved Ones.

Favorite Scripture:

This is the day that the Lord has made, we will rejoice and be glad in it.
Psalm 118:24

Mother...

What an awesome title! Mother, what Big Shoes to fill, Mother a Counselor, Mother a confidant, Mother a Disciplinarian, Mother a Heart of wisdom, Love and a very underpaid occupation.

Mother an Ear that listens with proper instructions and sound advice. Mother, Oh full of compassion, patience and everlasting forgiveness. Mother totally unconditional. She's the only one who qualifies for the care of her children.

Mother is not a position you train and practice for, it's a natural calling for total unselfishness. Forever giving, protecting and preparing her children to succeed. Always making sure they are first and taken care of, lesson's learned and asking nothing for herself.

"THAT'S MY MOTHER". (Mommie) forever in my heart, truly missed, but never forgotten. I Love You but those are spoken words I said before.

"Written by Doll"

Active Pallbearers

Paul Anderson, Sr.
Charlie R. Hayter, Jr.
Robert Jenkins, Sr.
Minister James M. Butler, III
Matthew Simmons
Daimein Hayter
Darrell Simmons
DeSean Williams

Honorary Pallbearers

George Stampley
Murphy Holmes
James M. Butler, Jr.
Charlie R. Hayter, Sr.
Samuel Hayter
Lawyer Brock
Kirby Holmes
Percy J. Hayter, Sr.
Herbert B. Hayter
Clifford Hayter

Northern California 1st Jurisdiction Woman's Dept.

Little Chapel COGIC Family

Greater Northern California II Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction

Acknowledgement

With grateful and appreciative hearts, we, the family acknowledges the many acts of kindness bestowed upon us during our time of bereavement. Each compassionate gesture and deed served as a source of comfort to us. May God's blessing be upon each of you always.

The Family

Repast

The repast will convene at 1916 Alpha Way; Antioch, California.
We appreciate and welcome your presence.
Directions are located on the lobby table….

Final arrangements for Mother Mable Hayter were conducted with dignity and distinction by:

Dan Scales Funeral Services, Inc.
FD #274
107 - West 8th Street Pittsburg, CA
Phone (925) 439-5922 or
Toll Free (888) 299-3505

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